



# The Boy Experiment



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## Chapter 1 by Story Wars

When I opened my eyes, I walked downstairs to go get the mail. I tripped on a stair but luckily I caught myself. I slipped on my house shoes and made it to the mailbox. I noticed a boy around my age with blonde hair who looked familiar for some odd reason. He was doing the exact same thing as me, going to his mailbox. I was too busy staring at him that I ended up bumping into the mailbox. My arm was throbbing in pain. He rushed over to me, "Hey are you alright?" "Yeah," I groaned. "Are you sure? You seemed like you were in a lot of pain, and you were clumsy," he said. I yanked my hand away from his. "I'm not clumsy! I was just paying attention to my surroundings," I snapped. He responded in an annoying sarcastic tone. "Sure...That's what it was..." "If you came over here to get your mail I suggest you do so," I said angrily. "Geez. I was just trying to-" I cut him off, "I honestly don't care what you were "trying" to do," I said with a fiery look in my eyes. I picked myself up, grabbed my mail, and trudged home. I kept my eyes locked on him as I was walking home not realizing that I was about to bump into my door. I hit the door and my back was hurting extremely. AGAIN.

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